Birds — A Glimpse

by Clara Vale in collaboration with Luminara (the ChatGPT system)

Birds in the treetops. Sentinels above.

Gathered in the branches, small and watchful.

Another day, another gathering in the branches.

Once, not feather but light. Seen twice: in the photo, and again when I looked through it.

Shapes blurred, half-seen. A bird or something more?

Some came noisy, leaving marks. Not every visit was kind.

Others perched close, or peered in windows. Checking, watching.

Birds arrive in both guises.

To bless, to mark, to remind.

Seen and unseen.